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Poetry.

From the New York Evening Post.

The Old Love.

I met her; she was thin and old;
She stooped, and trod with tottering feet;
The hair was gray, that once was gold,
The voice was harsh that once was sweet.
Her hands were wrinkled, and her eyes,
Robbed of the gleam of youth and joy,
Were dim; I felt a sad surprise
That I had loved her when a boy.
But yet a something in her air
Restored me to the vanished time,
My heart grew young and seemed to wear
The brightness of my youthful prime.
I took her withered hand in mine—
Its touch recalled a glow of joy—
I kissed it with a reverent sigh,
For I had loved her when a boy.

Miscellany.

Destruction of the Tea.

The sixth volume of Mr. Bancroft's History of the United States has been issued from the press. The Boston Post speaks of the volume in terms of the highest praise, and we doubt not justly, and gives as a sample of it the extract which will be found below. The great initial incident of the Revolution, here related, inspires in every bosom an interest which can never fade so long as "Liberty and Union" continue to be the birthright and blessing of these North American States; and the transaction is invested with a fresh charm from the graphic manner in which the accomplished historian relates it.

The first chapter details the proceedings abroad; the dispatch by the East India Company of cargoes; the political feeling of the colonies; and then proceeds as follows as to the Boston consequences:

"The issue was to be tried at Boston. Its tea ships were on the water; the Governor himself, under the name of his sons, was elected as one of the consignees; the moment for the decision was hastening on. In the night, between the first and second of November, a knock was heard at the door of each one of the persons commissioned by the East India Company, and a summons left for them to appear without fail at Liberty Tree on the following Wednesday, at noon, to resign their commissions; printed notices were also posted up, desiring the free men of Boston and the neighboring towns to meet at that same time and place as witnesses.

"On the appointed day a large flag was hung out on the pole at Liberty Tree; the bells in the meeting-houses were rung from eleven till noon. Adams, Hancock, and Phillips, three of the four representatives of the town of Boston, the selectmen, and William Cooper, the town clerk, with about five hundred more, gathered around the spot. As the consignees did not make their appearance, the assembly appointed Molineux, Warren and others a committee, and marched into State street to the warehouse of Richard Clarke, where all the consignees were assembled. Molineux presented himself for a parley.

"From whom are you a committee?" asked Clarke. "From the whole people," "Who are the committee?" "Nothing is now to be kept secret," replied Molineux; "I am one," and he named the rest. "And what is your request?" Molineux read a paper, requiring the consignees to promise not to sell the tea, but to return them to London in the same bottoms in which they were shipped. "Will you comply?" "I shall have nothing to do with you," answered Clarke, roughly and peremptorily. The same question was put to the other consignees, one by one; who each and all answered, "I cannot comply with your demand." Molineux then read another paper, containing a resolve passed at Liberty Tree, that the consignees who should refuse to comply with the request of the people were enemies to their country. Descending into the street, he made his report to the people. "Out with them, out with them!" was the cry; but he dissuaded from violence.

After further details as to the consequences and of the committees of correspondence and the council, the narrative proceeds. The true-hearted people were as vigilant as they were determined. The men of Cambridge assembled on the 25th, and after adopting the Philadelphia resolutions, very unanimously voted that, as Boston was struggling for the liberties of their country, they could no longer stand idly spectators, but were ready on the shortest notice to join with it and other towns in every measure that might be thought proper to deliver themselves and posterity from slavery. The next day the town of Charlestown assembled and showed such spirit that even after

its committee was added to those who assumed the executive direction.

"The combination was hardly finished when, on Sunday, the 18th day of November, the ship Dartmouth appeared in Boston harbor with one hundred and fourteen chests of the East India Company's tea. To keep the Sabbath strictly was the New England usage. But hours were precious: let the tea be entered, and it would be beyond the power of the consignees to send it back. The selectmen held one meeting by day and another in the evening. But they sought in vain for the consignees, who had taken sanctuary in the castle.

"The committee of correspondence was more efficient. They met also on Sunday, and obtained from the Quaker Rutch, who owned the Dartmouth, a promise not to enter his ship till Tuesday, and authorized Samuel Adams to invite the committees of the five surrounding towns, Dorchester, Roxbury, Brookline, Cambridge, and Charlestown, with their own townsmen and those of Boston, to hold a mass meeting the next morning. Faneuil Hall could not contain the people that poured in on Monday. The discourse was the largest ever known. Adjourned to the Old South meeting-house, Jonathan Williams did not fail to act as moderator, nor Samuel Adams, Hancock, Young, Molineux, and Warren to conduct the business of the meeting. On the motion of Samuel Adams, who entered fully into the question, the assembly composed of upwards of five thousand persons, resolved unanimously that the tea should be sent back to the place from whence it came at all events, and that no duty should be paid on it. The only way to get rid of it, said Young, is to throw it overboard. The consignees asked for time to prepare their answer, and, out of great tenderness to the body postponed receiving it to the next morning. Meanwhile the order and master of the ship were conveyed and forced to promise not to land the tea. A watch was also proposed. "I," said Hancock, "will be one of it, rather than that there should be none," and a party of twenty-five persons, under the orders of Edward Prentiss as its captain, was appointed to guard the tea ship during the night.

After detailing further proceedings of the arrival of more tea ships, the narrative concludes: "On Saturday, the 11th, Rutch, the owner of the Dartmouth, is summoned before the Boston committee, with Samuel Adams in the chair, and asked why he has not kept his engagement to take his vessel and tea back to London within twenty days of its arrival? He pleaded that it was out of his power to do so. The ship must go, was the answer; the people of Boston and the neighboring towns absolutely require and expect it; and they bade him ask for clearance and pass, with proper witnesses of his demand. "Woe it mine," said a merchant, "I would certainly send it back. Hutehinson acquainted Admiral Montague with what was passing; on which the Active and Kingfisher, though they had been laid up for the winter, were sent to guard the passages out of the harbor. At the same time orders were given by the Governor to land guns at the castle, so that no vessel, except coasters, might go to sea without a permit. He had no thought of what was to happen; the wealth of Hancock, Phillips, Rowe, Denio, and so many other men of property, seemed to him a security against violence, and he flattered himself that he had increased the perplexities of the committee.

"The decisive day draws nearer and nearer. On the morning of Monday, the thirteenth, the committees of the five towns are at Faneuil Hall, with that of Boston. Now that danger was nearly at hand, the men of the little town of Malden offered their blood and their treasure; for that which they once called the mother country had lost the tenderness of a parent and become their great oppressor. "We trust in God," wrote the men of Lexington, "that should the state of our affairs require it we shall be ready to sacrifice our estates and every thing dear in life, yes, and life itself, in support of the common cause." Whole towns in Worcester county were on tip-toe to come down. "Go on as you have begun," wrote the committee of Leicester on the fourteenth, "and do not suffer any of the tea already come or coming to be landed or pay one farthing of duty. You may depend on our aid and assistance when needed."

"The line of policy adopted was, if possible to get the tea carried back to London unjured in the vessels in which it came. A meeting of the people on Tuesday afternoon directed, and, as it were, enpowered Rutch, the owner of the Dartmouth, to apply for a clearance. He did so, accompanied by Kent, Samuel Adams, and eight others as witnesses. The collector was at his lodgings, and refused to answer till the next morning; the assembly on their part adjourned till Tuesday, the sixteenth, the last of the twenty days before it would become legal for the revenues officers to take possession of the ship and land the tea at the castle. In the evening the Boston committee finished their preparatory meetings. After their consultation on Monday with the committee of the five towns, they had been together that day and the next, both morning and evening; but during the long and anxious period their journal has only this entry: "No business transacted, matter of record."

"At ten o'clock on the fifteenth, Rutch was escorted by his witnesses to the custom-house, where the collector and comptroller unequivocally and finally refused to grant his ship a clearance till it should be discharged of the tea.

"Hutehinson began to elude at victory; for, said he, it is notorious the ship cannot pass the castle without a permit from me, and that I shall refuse. On that day the people of Pittsburgh pledged their word 'never to be wanting, according to their small ability; for they had, indeed, an ambition to be known to the world and posterity as friends of liberty.' The men of Gloucester also expressed their joy at Boston's glorious opposition, cried with one voice that 'no tea subject the duty should be landed in their town, and held themselves ready for the last appeal.

"The morning of Thursday, the 16th of December, 1773, dawned upon Boston, a day by far the most momentous in its annals. Breeze, little town, count the cost, and know well if you dare defy the wrath of Great Britain, and if you love exile and poverty and death rather than submission. The town of Portsmouth held its meeting on that morning, and with six only protesting, its people adopted the principles of Philadelphia, appointed their committee of correspondence, and resolved to make common cause with the colonies. At ten o'clock the people of Boston, with at least two thousand men from the country, assembled in the Old South. A report was made that Rutch had been refused a clearance from the custom-house. Then, said they to him, 'protest immediately against the custom-house, and apply to the Governor for his pass so that your vessel may this very day proceed on her voyage for London.'

"The Governor had stolen away to his country house at Milton. Bidding Rutch make all haste, the meeting adjourned to three in the afternoon. At that hour Rutch had not returned. It was incidentally voted, as other towns had already done, to abstain from the use of tea; and every town was advised to appoint its committee of inspection to prevent the detested tea from coming within any of them. Then, since the Governor might refuse his pass, the momentous question occurred: 'whether it be the sense and determination of this body to abide by their former resolutions with respect to the not suffering the tea to be landed?' On this question Samuel Adams and Young addressed the meeting, which was become far the most numerous ever held in Boston, embracing seven thousand men. There was among them a patriot of fervid feeling; passionately devoted to the liberty of his country; still young, his eye bright, his cheek glowing with hectic fever. He knew that his strength was ebbing. The work of vindicating American freedom must be done soon, or he would be no party to the great achievement. He rises, but it is to restrain, and being truly brave and truly resolved, he speaks the language of moderation. 'Shouts of bravos will not terminate the trials of this day, nor popular resolutions, harangues, and acclamations vanquish our foes. We must be grossly ignorant of the value of the prize for which we contend, of the inveterate malice and insatiable revenge which actuate our enemies, public and private, abroad and in our bosom, if we hope that we shall end this controversy without the sharpest conflict. Let us consider the issue before us, and stand to those measures which must bring on this country ever saw! Thus spoke the younger Quincy. 'Now that the land is to the plough,' said others, 'there must be no looking back,' and the whole assembly of seven thousand voted unanimously that the tea should not be landed.

"It had been dark for more than an hour. The church in which they met was dimly lighted; when at a quarter before six Rutch appeared, and satisfied the people by relating that the Governor had refused him a pass because the ship was not properly cleared. As soon as he had finished his report Samuel Adams rose and gave the word: 'This meeting can do nothing more to save the country! On the instant a shout was heard at the porch; the war whoop resounded; a body of men, forty or fifty in number, disguised as Indians, passed by the door, and, encouraged by Samuel Adams, Hancock and others, repaired to Griffin's wharf, posted guards to prevent the intrusion of spies, took possession of the three tea ships, and in about three hours three hundred and forty chests of tea, being the whole quantity that had been imported, were emptied into the bay without the least injury to other property. 'All things were conducted with great order, decency, and perfect submission to Government.' The people around, as they looked on, were so still that the noise of breaking open the tea chests was plainly heard. A delay of a few hours would have placed the tea under the protection of the admiral at the castle. After the work was done the town became as still and calm as if it had been holy time. The men from the country that very night carried back the great news to their villages.

"The next morning the committee of correspondence appointed Samuel Adams and four others to draw up a declaration of what had been done. They sent Paul Revere as express with the information to New York and Philadelphia. 'The height of joy that sparkled in the eyes and animated the countenances and the hearts of the patriots as they met one another is imaginable. The Governor, meantime, was consulting his books and his lawyers to make out that the resolves of the meeting were treasonable. Threats were muttered of arrests, of executions, of transportation of the accused to England, while the committee of correspondence pledged themselves to support and vindicate each other and all persons who had shared in their effort. The country was united with the town and the colonies with one another more firmly than ever. The Philadelphiaians unanimously approved what Boston had done. New York, all impatient at the

winds which had driven its tea ship off the coast, was resolved to follow the example."

SIDNEY SMITH.—He once wanted to know if a sailor was maddened for not doing his duty, why you should not wear a cocked parliamenter for not paying his tithes? He announced the arrival in London of a New Zealand attorney, as a gentleman who had 6s. 8d. tattooed all over his face. Hearing of the difficulty of coughing down a speaker, he recommended a trial of the whooping-cough.

Of Miss Fox, (niece of the statesman) he said, at Botwood, the Landowner's seat, that she was perfect, as she gave him the idea of an aged angel. A dressed Venus which he once saw in a serious family, he said it was the Venus Millinaria. On examining some flowers in a garden, a beautiful girl who was of the party, exclaimed—"O, Mr. Smith, this pea will never come to perfection!" Permit me, then, said Sidney, gently taking her hand and walking towards the plant, "to lend perfection to the pea."

Of Lady Murray's mother, who had a most benevolent countenance, he said her smile was so radiant that it would force a gooseberry bush into a flower. He hated dogs and upon being asked by a lady for a motto for her people, he suggested, "Out damned Spot!" but she didn't think it sentimental enough, though thoroughly Shakespearean. Of boric, though he said there were no originals like them, as they were unprincipled, he was very tolerant, saying he never met with one all the time he lived in the country, but a certain dean, whom he declared "deserved to be preached to death by wild creatures." Being asked by a lady if he had been remarkable as a boy, he replied that he was a remarkably fat boy, and was intended to have been a Chinese supercargo, to Hong Kong.

AMERICAN TROOPERS IN ENGLAND.—I was not aware until very recently that the trophies taken during the American war are now exhibited with the other curiosities in the Tower. I am informed that the Queen gave special directions some time since, that they should all be removed to an apartment appropriated exclusively for them, and on no account are they to be exhibited! This is an interesting and significant fact, and showing not only great consideration for the part of the Queen, but a commendable desire to avoid any occurrence which might tend to interfere with the friendly relations she is so anxious to maintain with America. My attention was directed to the fact by an American gentleman who had been visiting the Tower, and remarked to the attendant that the absence of everything which could recall the difficulty between England and this country. He was then informed of her Majesty's directions; but as a special favor he was shown the apartment, and was struck by the neatness and complete system which prevailed. Every article is labelled, with the particulars of the incident which gave interest to it, from the bullet which killed Gen. Packenham, to the blade of an ear which caused the death of a midshipman in a skirmishing expedition.—London Cor. N. Y. Sunday Times.

THE GLORY OF THE ALPS.—In perfection and magnificence of visible beauty, the external and front views of the Great Alps, such as I had enjoyed on the three previous days, are marvellous; but for the mental impression of crowded power, and awe amounting almost to horror, this prospect within the midst of these appalling masses of wild and fearful desolation is supreme. Like some monster of fable, splendor may illuminate the front, but terror freezes at the heart of these solitudes. Upon this region, the ravines and ordering syllables of creation seem never to have passed; a realm of chaos reserved to the primordial empire of the formless and the void, where there is brilliancy without warmth, summer without foliage, and days but no dates. Through every opening the front of Death seems to start up under the aspect of livid rock, mantled in glassy ice. The sun rolls his purple tides of life through the air that surrounds these summits, but his beams have no seed-time and ripen no harvest. The moon and the stars rise and move and decline along the horizon, century after century, but the sweet vicissitudes of seasons and of time move not the sympathies of these pale, stern peaks, ever which broods one eternal winter to the senses, one vision of night of gloom to the soul.—Art, Science and Philosophy in Europe, by the late Harriet B. Wallace.

DRESS.—The honorable Miss Murray, sister of a Scotch Duke and maid of honor to Queen Victoria, has been saying for some days in New York. Miss Murray is a lady of fine person, robust health, and uncommon energy of character—aged about thirty-two years. Her frank and cordial manners, her intelligence and great kindness of heart, secured her many friends. She appears, however, to have been struck with amazement at the extravagant expenditures, the helplessness, and the ill health of the unfortunate class of beings, the fashionable women of our cities. Miss Murray, like the fashionable women of Europe, dresses so plainly that it probably costs her less to dress a whole year, than many a New York lady expends for half a dozen handkerchiefs. It is a settled thing in Europe, that extravagance in dress is the very extreme of vulgarity.

From Vermont.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.

BURLINGTON, July 12, 1855.

Yesterday morning the people of our village awoke from their slumbers and found the streets and public houses full of very good looking strangers. We all began to think that pleasure travel had commenced in good earnest, and yet the appearance of the strangers on a closer examination did not exactly confirm that opinion. Their countenances were a different aspect from that which pleasure travellers usually exhibit, and the villagers wondered what it all could mean. There were no ladies nor children with them, and they carried no magazines or last novels.

Late in the morning it began to be whispered about that the Know Nothings were assembled for the purpose of holding a State Convention, and such was the fact. One after another repaired to Union Hall until four hundred names were registered, and there they took counsel together all day and until 12 o'clock last night, when they adjourned to meet again at Bellows Falls some time in August. Time enough was spent, not only to save Vermont, but the Union also. Being an outsider, it will not be expected that I can give any sketch of their speeches or doings, but it is well known that the political affairs of the nation were the great subject before the meeting, and I guess the Slavery question was pretty thoroughly discussed, and the address and resolutions soon to be published will not find much favor at the South. However, they will soon speak for themselves, and in tones, too, that will make the galled jades wince, or I am very much mistaken.

Having never seen a Know Nothing before, or a person whom I know to be one, my curiosity was somewhat excited, and that led me to examine these strangers more closely; and surely I have never seen in the Green Mountain State better looking men assembled at any political Convention, and I have witnessed a good many political gatherings in this region. Such testimony I freely give in their favor. I understand they made no nominations for State officers, and the strong probability is that they will vote with the Whigs at the coming election; and if they do that Frank Pierce, Douglas, Stringfellow & Co. will find no favor in Vermont.

RELATION BETWEEN SOIL AND PLANTS.

Plants seem to alternate with each other on the same soil. Burn down a forest of pines in Sweden, and one of birch takes its place for a while. The pines after a time again spring up, and ultimately supersede the birch. The same takes place naturally. On the shores of the Rhine are seen ancient forests of oak from two to four centuries old, gradually giving place at present to a natural growth of beech, and others where the pine has succeeded to both. In the Palatinate the ancient oaks are followed by natural pines; and in the Jura, the Tyrol, and Bohemia, the pine alternates with the beech. Has the operation of natural causes gradually removed the oak, and introduced the pine? Or has the pine been introduced by man? On the light soils of the State of New Jersey, the peach tree used to thrive better than anything else, and large sums of money were made from the peach grounds in that State. But of later years they have almost entirely failed. In Scotland, the Scotch fir has been known at once to die out over an area of five hundred or six hundred acres—and the forests of larch are now in many localities exhibiting a similar decay.—Professor Johnston.

A WORD OR TWO ABOUT NEWSPAPERS. Rev. Abel Stevens, the editor of the National Magazine, in his 'table,' speaking of the independence of the editor, says:

"We do not in our editorials, hold ourselves responsible to the personal views of any individual patron. For ourselves, personally, we would not subscribe a sixpence to a periodical which should hold itself bound to edit only received views, or to bring us from month to month such opinions only as are admitted by common consent, or are a repetition—a rehearsal—of our own individual thoughts. We prefer something independent—even if it challenges our common sense, our current. This is one of the prime rules of our editing, and he that don't like it, had better clear our track as soon as possible."

GRAPES GROWING IN THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—A correspondent of a San Francisco paper, writing from Honolulu, says that the recent passage by the Hawaiian Legislature of a bill permitting the manufacture of wine from native grapes, has proved the initiatory step to a decided and general movement for the wine culture. Grape vines are said to grow luxuriantly and to produce abundantly upon the islands, and probably ere long vine manufactures will spring up in various parts of the kingdom.

French protection will yet prove the destruction of the papal government of Rome. Although the French garrison is now the only physical security of the government against the people, its moral influence is undermining the pope's future; for the presence of this body of free-thinking Frenchmen has promoted the diffusion of heretical notions, and encouraged a bolder expression of them. The stirring political topics of the day are discussed in the cafes, and in private circles, with remarkable freedom. One of the best informed Romans says he has never known such unanimity and boldness of sentiment among his countrymen as exists at this moment, though he deprecates any premature manifestation of it.

For the Register.

Ma. Editor: In your paper of the 18th inst. I observe an article taken from the Christian Messenger, reflecting most severely upon the Public Teachers of the State of Vermont, and asserting the literary degradation of the people in a manner which, if true, would be sufficient to make even a transient sojourner in the state feel uncomfortable. Having but recently come to the Green Mountain State, I do not claim to be so well informed with reference to the Common School Statistics here as a "Vermonteer," unless, indeed, I should perchance be attempting to gather information from one of those Vermonters of whom it is said—"Not one in two hundred have a Dictionary of any kind to consult." And,—"Not one in twenty of the Teachers can make out the tax-bill for the collection of their wages." Upon the first glance at the article referred to, I flattered myself that it was designed as a burlesque by some one exceedingly unfamiliar with that style of composition; or possibly, the production of one afflicted with toothache, or dyspepsia; for I had never entertained half so mean an opinion of Vermont as that article would fully warrant.

I am, however, as I have already acknowledged, but a stranger here, and hence shall not presume to call in question the truthfulness of those statistical declarations by which "Vermonters" would prove the deplorable mental imbecility, as well as ignorance, of the people of their own State. I have no local interests which cause me to desire the fame of Vermont more than that of any other State of this Republic; for I am a traveller, and expect to be as long as I live. Yet even a stranger can but feel sad to have it published to the world, that the youth of Vermont are such consummate blockheads that they do, either from choice or necessity, study upon one "half of a common Arithmetic ten or fifteen years or more," and that after attending "semi-litally for fourteen years" to the exercises of spelling—"The majority spell wretchedly." And that after fourteen years practice—"not one in a hundred is a good, intellectual reader." And that after having studied Geography "for years," are not aware that that science has any reference to the globe on which they dwell! It were a sad fact for any one to discover that there is a section of New England so sadly deteriorated in these days of intellectual advancement, that "one hundred thousand scholars" may be found within the limits of one little State, thus stultified. But the facts which have fallen under my notice do not coincide with Vermonters' gloomy statements. I have visited but a few of the schools in Vermont, yet I have knowledge enough of Vermont to authorize me to say, there are at least some respectable schools, and competent School Teachers in the State, who deserve not the reproach which the article under review would cast upon them. But, if I should be convinced that "Vermonters" representation of the Teachers and Schools of this State is generally true, I shall be prepared to sympathize with him in the deep mortification which he must feel, in view of the disgraceful facts which he publishes, and hasten to send my own children out of the State to acquire a knowledge of the rudiments of English literature. Before closing this communication I would most respectfully suggest that the prominence of a "prominent clergyman of the State" will be likely to gain less in the estimation of those Teachers who do know how to make out "the tax bills," and of those few scholars who have dittonaries, by saying "he takes no interest in the common schools because they are good for nothing," than it would gain by the hearty, practical manifestation of an interest in common schools, by laboring to make those which he considers good for nothing, good for something; and by cheering on as best he may that laborious class of worthy and talented men and women, who are toiling in one of the most irksome avocations under heaven to maintain a system, which is the very backbone of our republican institutions and national government.

God bless the School Teachers of Vermont!—they are engaged in a great and a good work.

Middlebury, Vt.

CHARLES.

TEARS AND LAUGHTER.—God made both tears and laughter, and both for kind purposes; for as laughter enables mirth and surprise to breathe freely, so tears enable sorrow to vent itself patiently.

Tears hinder sorrow from becoming despair and madness; and laughter is one of the very privileges of reason, being confined to the human species.—LEIGH HUNT.

What do you do to make your self look delicate?

self look delicate? said one young woman with an eruption on her face to another, who looked like one of the departed. "Why," said she, "sometimes I eat salt peaches and chalk, and then for a change I drink vinegar and chew green tea. When these fail, I lace tight, and wear the thinnest soled shoes I can buy."

A man is slow to perceive his own slowness of perception.

Death of Lord Raglan.

The steamer Arago brings news of the death, at Sebastopol, of Field Marshal Lord RAGLAN, Commander-in-Chief of the British forces in the Crimea. Lord Raglan was the thirteenth child of Henry V., Duke of Beaufort; his mother was a daughter of Admiral Boscawen. He was born in the year 1788, and was in the sixty-seventh year of his age. He was present at all the principal battles of the Peninsula, under Wellington; and was on the staff of the Duke at Waterloo. He successively held the lucrative appointments of Lieut. General and Master General of the Ordnance; the latter post, we believe, he continued to hold while in the Crimea. He was also Military Secretary to the Duke of Wellington when Commander-in-Chief. Lord Raglan married a daughter of the late Lord Mervill, and has a brother, the Duke of Wellington—and leaves a family. His eldest son ARTHUR was born in 1817.

Lord RAGLAN was better known as Lord FITZROY SOMERSET.

YOUNG ENGLAND AGAINST OLD ENGLAND.—Mr. LAYARD, in his late speech on administrative reform, contrasted the ages of the English generals in the Peninsula war and in the present war, with great effect. He said:

The Duke of Wellington was a Major-General at 33; the Marquis of Anglesey, 34; the Earl of Dalhousie, 38; the Earl of Stratford, 36; Lord Hill, 38; Lord Berosford, 39; Sir George Murray, 40; Lord Combermere, 31; Lord Londonderry, 32.

By way of contrast, I have here a list of the ages of the general officers in the Crimea, which I believe is correct, and which shows how much attention has been paid to the recommendations of the commission:

Lord Raglan, 67; Sir J. Burgoyne, 73; General Brown, 65; Duke of Cambridge, 36; Sir De Laey Evans, 38; the Earl of Stratford, 36; Sir G. Cathcart, 61; Lord Lucan, 55; General Telford, entered service in 1803, 65; General Strangways, entered service in 1806, 66; Commissary General Filder, 64; Admiral Dundas, entered service in 1793, 67; Lord Rokeby, 58.

The London Morning Post says of General Simpson, Lord Raglan's successor:

"General Simpson has seen considerable service, and enjoys a high professional reputation. During the Peninsula War he was present at the defence of Cadix, and the attack on Seville. He served and was wounded at Quatre Bras in 1815; was engaged in 1845 as second in command to the late Sir Charles Napier in Sicily. Sir C. Napier considered him his best officer, and he believed that Lord Ellenborough, when Governor-General, had the highest opinion of him, and in the event of any accident happening to Sir Charles would have charged General Simpson with the conduct of the war. The high official position General Simpson has filled since the present Government sent him to the Crimea, necessarily placed him in constant communication with the French commander, with whom we are confident he will maintain the cordial relations that have existed without intermission between the chiefs of the expeditionary forces."

THE GILMANTON SNAKES AND THE CHARMED GIRL.—The practice of the little girl, Ornelia Jane Hill, who is charmed by two black snakes, have changed their first determination, and are now exhibiting the child and snakes to a crowd at Concord. On Saturday, they were visited by thousands, by which some \$500 were made. The editor of the Manchester Mirror says:

We have seen them—the girl is very pretty, only six years old next month. Only the smaller snake goes with Ornelia, and that is four feet three inches and a half long, and is idolized by the girl. Her father informed us last evening that when she sleeps now she curls herself like a snake, incredible as it may seem. The father and mother are present, to tell the story of the girl's being fascinated by the snakes, and their efforts to cure her. The girl has a wild look and fears are entertained that she will in time languish and die, in consequence of the magnetic power over her of the snakes. The Concord Statesman, in noticing this repulsive exhibition, says that "there are but few people who can derive any satisfaction from the spectacle, and it is to be regretted that the child was not at first utterly out of her strangely sympathetic attachment to a reptile cursed of God and detested by man, let the consequences have been as they would."

FEMALE LAWYERS.—Mrs. E. Oakes Smith is out in favor of female practitioners at the bar. She says:

"Emma C. Coo, I am told, has already entered into practice at Philadelphia, Pa.; Elizabeth Young is doing the same at Lowell, Mass.; and now I have a letter before me from a young lady at Mansfield, Mass., who has chosen a like career. This young girl—grave, self-poised, handsome, and intelligent—cannot fail to move in a sphere honorable alike to herself and useful to others."

What do you do to make your self look delicate? said one young woman with an eruption on her face to another, who looked like one of the departed. "Why," said she, "sometimes I eat salt peaches and chalk, and then for a change I drink vinegar and chew green tea. When these fail, I lace tight, and wear the thinnest soled shoes I can buy."

A man is slow to perceive his own slowness of perception.